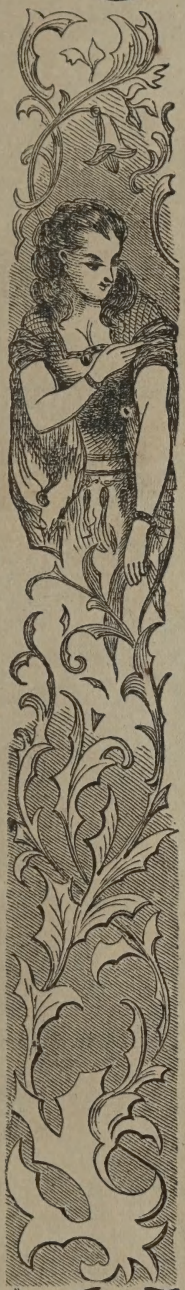

LINDA
HAS DEPARTED.

The music of this ballad can be obtained at the extensive Music Store of FIRTH, POND & Co. 547 Broadway.

Death with his cold hand, hath robb'd me of every hope,
Hath robb'd me of every hope—my loved one is gone ;
Bleak was the moment, that parted our beating hearts—
That parted our beating hearts, and left me alone.
Sweet was the low voice, that wrapt me in fond delight,
That wrapt me in fond delight, as fair visions do ;
Soft were the dark eyes, that languish'd in beauty bright,
That languish'd in beauty bright—how fondly and true !

CHORUS.

Linda has departed, the warm and tender-hearted,
Linda has departed, and left me here to mourn.

Blest were the hours pass'd with her whom my soul adored,
With her whom my soul adored, whose heart was so light ;
Sad is the lone hour, bereft of my darling one,
Bereft of my darling one, in darkness and night.
All now is cheerless, my joys long have pass'd away,
My joys long have pass'd away, with love's fleeting years ;
Hope has no comfort, for sadness now holdeth sway,
For sadness now holdeth sway, and leaves me in tears.

CHORUS.

Linda has departed, the warm and tender-hearted,
Linda has departed, and left me here to mourn.

H. DE MARSAN.
DEALER IN SONGS TOY-BOOKS &c.
No 38 CHATHAM ST. N.Y.

LINDA
HAS DEPARTED.

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Death with his cold hand, hath robb'd me of every hope,
Hath robb'd me of every hope—my loved one is gone;
Black was the moment, that parted our beating hearts—
That parted our beating hearts, and left me alone.
Sweet was the low voice, that wrapt me in joyful delight,
That wrapt me in joyful delight, as her voice I do;
Sot were the dark eyes, that lang'ish'd in beauty bright,
That lang'ish'd in beauty bright—how lonely and [illegible]

CHORUS.

Linda has departed, the warm and tender-hearted,
Linda has departed, and left me here to mourn.

Most were the hours pass'd with her whom my soul adored,
With her whom my soul adored, whose heart was so light;
Sad is the lone hour, bereft of my darling one,
Bereft of my darling one, in darkness and night.
All now is cheerless, my joys long have pass'd away,
My joys long have pass'd away, with love's darling years;
Hope has no comfort, for sadness now holdeth sway,
For sadness now holdeth sway, and leaves me in tears.

CHORUS.

Linda has departed, the warm and tender-hearted,
Linda has departed, and left me here to mourn.